The invasion of Norway by the American railroad builder will doubtless result in knocking the "j" out of "fjord."

A Harvard astronomer is going to Peru to study Eros. Eros, like some of the poets, has waited a long time to get studied.

Andrew Carnegie is quoted as saving that wealth does not bring happiness The towns that have been presented with libraries may dissent from this

The searcity of steeple-climbers is delaying work on the new Chicago postoffice, and this fact has led to the discovery that there are only fourteen "human flies" in the United States.

About 6328 out of over 6,300,000 persons in Pennsylvania are lawyers or judges. They are distributed in about 284 places, nearly half of them being in Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

'A Missouri court has decided that teacher has the right to whip a pupil. Education in Missouri will now proceed with the confidence which comes from the possession of all sorts of re-

Every time an automobile breaks the divided between a feeling of admiration and an impression that the owner ought to have been arrested.

ty well frightened by his schemes of capitalization and control. There is some satisfaction in feeling that the apprehensions on the subject are not to be confined to the United States.

H. M. S. Terribie seems to be the Oregon of the British Navy. She holds the record for target practice. and now, according to a story from Hong Kong, she has made a new coaling record-2500 tons in nine hours and ten minutes.

than a science, and statesmen should make a study of it. Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, holds the reputation of having made a signal success in the Senate when once he said of in her arms, faced about wrathfully. a statement just made by a colleague that "It goes without saying that the Moll Tinker!" she flashed. truth is innuceent of any appearance in | way! Oh, what can I do? It's his way!

The Census Bureau figures that the against him; I know it will:" area of the United States and its insular possessions aggregates 3,690,822 proving faces on the jury bench an torial size. Great Britain leads with 11.258.277 square miles; Russia comes second with an area of 8.644.100 square square miles, and France follows with 3,944,092 square miles.

In Scotland they are having a controversy over the question of whether or not the boy is assisted in gettting an education by a judicious application of the strap once in a while. The controversy is getting hot. One party that it is the purest kindness to administer a flagellatory stimulus to the vicious or disobedient child, irrespective of sex or size, lucidly displays either that you are sadly lacking in knowledge of educational science, or that you speak the excuses of the incompetent teacher."

post for the automobile. If the machine is guaranteed to stand without hitching, that may be only another way of saying, that-like the horse David Harum sold to the deacon-it balks, states the New York Post. Ordinary iron hitching-posts are used, or rings in the sidewalk, and the bitching-rope, which no automobile should be without, is a wire cable with : padlock. So many persons have learned to operate these machines that it is now considered unsafe to leave them free and unwatched in the

The young women at the University of Indianapolis contended in a debate with the young men that "ple is not of greater service to mankind than ice cream." When these young women become experienced wives they will feel shame that they should have decried the value of pie. When there are big bills for spring bats and spring dresses to be paid they will fill their husbands with pie, knowing that under its benign influence all the genial and generous impulses will be awakened, exclaims the Philadelphia Record. The fancy for ice cream is a mere passing characteristic of young womanhood: but the passion for pie which fills the breast of every normal man is an enduring source of happiness to the tactful wife.

A Stage Trick.

It has always been asserted that Madame Sarah Bernbardt was a sculptor. Harry Furniss points out that the idea has arisen from a strange illusion. In one of her plays Mme Bernhardt, in the character of a sculptor, models a bust in front of the audience. As a matter of fact, she does nothing of the kind. The bust is modeled and baked, and over it is This the talented actress merely pulls

WHAT KNOW WE?

What know we of the gnawing grief
That dims perchance our neighbor's way,
The fretting worry, secret pain
That may be his from day to day?
Then let no idle words of ours
Sting to his heart with more dismay.

What know we of temptations deep That hover round him like the night, What bitter struggles may be his, What evil influences blight? Then be not hasty to condemn. If he have strayed from paths of right.

We know so little of the hearts
That everywhere around us beat,
So little of the inner lives
Of those whom day by day we greet,
Oh. it behooves us one and all
Gently to deal with those we meet!

DU CARCE CANONIO By Annie Hamilton Donnell.

The anguish -heart-break was in the woman's voice, but the baby's cry. and panted between the words. Yet as she crushed him against her breast, she talked on drearily. rose shrill and indignant above it, and doorway'a mere moving of lips.

"Shut up, will you, you little limb-You ain't to blame. You don't know with a single blow of his big fist. The oner's tender face above it. A throb of what it was made me crush you up. Injured man had railled at first, and sympathy rose in the crowd and trav-there, there—the-re!" She rocked the then suddenly sunk in a stupor and cled over it from side to side like a liny one violently back and forth, in died. The doctors talked learnedly of wave. Then the judge went on. an agony to hush it. "There, there, complicating conditions, but the out. Whatever he might have said—who darlin', mother's son!—oh, hush up! look was dark for the prisoner. His knows? Whether he were swayed by hush up! I've got to hear." Then in a stolid bearing was against him. pity or the memory of a little face shrick to the girl at the door, "Moll "He had provocation—can't they see against his own, at some first, rapt Thilter, how long you goin' to stan' what provocation Larry had! When there openin' and shuttin' your mouth? there's provocation, it always counts. the heart of me's turned to water! The provocation Larry had had ought as a visible veil. Ain't you goin' to speak? Ain't you to help out, I tell you! Of course it "It's tellin'," n

goin' to speak? Ain't you goin' to will-I hope you don't think I'm afraid, spe--" will-I'm only goin' there so's car. Under the momentary impatience | slow in her face lay genuine pity.

Knapp! I'll holler; I guess you can for the sick child. hear me now, can't you? Well, I saw I shouldn't think he'd moved." mentary language is no less an art it some.didn't you. Moll? Why don't father, won't you, darlin's Come, I'm ready, Moll."

"Larry ain't a fool, and you know it Underneath, he don't feel that way. It's only the outside. But it'll tell "It's tellin"." muttered the girl, under among the nations of the earth in terri- caught the fragments of talk back by the door. People said Larry Knapp was bold as brass. How could they

Suddenly the haggard woman uttered miles; China third, with 4,234,910 a cry. "I've got to go! I've got to be there! I can't help if the baby is sick. You said you'd tell me in time. Moll. s it-time?" "It's-pretty near," shuddered the

girl. "I asked a man. Here, give the baby to me, Mis' Knapp. If you ain't got any hat, take mine. Ain't you go'n' to give him to me?"

"He won't stay with you. He'd die eryin'. I can't help it if he dees cry to it says to another: "Your contention | there-I've got to go. I'm goin' to take him. I can hush him up-I've got to! I've got to be there to smile when

they go out, can they? Well, they ain't gone out yet. The man said it judge's got to charge 'em, nin't he?



FORTH. you know in time, and ain't 1? But

"If I'm goin'!" the frail little woman eried mightily. "If I'm goin' to Larry in the bitterest hour o' his need! -yes, you can earry him as fur door. It won't hurt any if he cries out o' doors, and my strength needs savin'. Easy, Moll!-there ain't any paddin' on his little bones. He's dreadful poor."

They were hurrying away down the bare street in the noon sun's glare The mother shielded the tiny old face with one of her rough, red hands. Her

him!-to think it'll be the first time what from her frenzy, "Him lookin' seein' the face of his son for the first. I can hush him up."
time! It's queer to think of, ain't it?
That was what he was saying! He Oh, yes, it's queer! How could any-thing come round like that, when we now. The tiny face was against his secured by evaporating sea water,

Gently to deal and gently judge,
With that divinest charity
That thinks no evil, but would seek
The good in every soul to see,
Measuring not by what it is,
But by that which it strives to be,
-L. M. Montgomery, in the Churchm

ELL? Quick; what is were so happy a little while ago, me of the tiny face. He did not cease the fit?"

And Larry? That ain't the way things gentle swaying of his body for an inhappen--it sin't right!"

She was sorely in need of her breath

The man on ahead of them, in the made the answer of the girl in the crowded court room, waiting with de-

heart, and me waitin' here to know, till and often, haven't you? I have, too. The girl crossed the great bare room to smile when Larry looks up. We

"Now!" she whispered in sudden. him. He's settin' there just the same, pale calm. "I'm goin' in now. You him a little 'un till I get out," he said, teil somebody that I've got to have a "Ain't he any different? Say his seat up near Larry. I've got to-1 head ain't held up quite so deflant, can't help it it the baby cries. We've Moll, not quite! It'll tell against him; got to go up there, ain't we, father's To call another man a liar in parlia. I know it will! You said he'd lowered little son? Oh, you'll hush up for



GIVE THE DITTLE CHAP TO ME, LINDY lefense was just winding up his ver

less expectancy on the weary faces of morning. . Larry looks up. Do you think he's swept the sea of faces rapidly and then goin' to see 'em all strange, accusin' whitened. She had not found what

faces? He's got to see mine there, she sought. She had not found sympa when-they-come in. Moll." her voice | man whose | life | or death | seeme sank to a whisper, "you don't think trembling in the balance. It w they could've come in yet, do you? so much to be wondered at, the all While you and me have been talkin' through the monotonous days of the here? Pityin' heart, why didn't I go trial he had safe there, delian and scornful. The first shade of souther "Hush, do! They can't come in till was yet to be seen on Lawtene Knapp's face. 2 "It's his way." whis pered the little woman to the girl, her friend. "If they only knew it was

> only see him inside! I can-why can't as mother died-hard, just like that. trie light. Just exactly, and don't I know how The judge got heavily to his feet. welve faces of the jury, impenetrable

ittention. Then the baby cried. A took on notes of pain, when it shrilled "Hush up-oh, hush up!" breathed Larry's wife in agony, "Hush up for father, darlin'!" You don't want them

time I've got to be here! There, there The judge was visibly annoyed. A rown gathered between his shaggy brows. But there came a short respite from the baby cry, and the deep voice of the judge filled it resonantly, as he egan his charge. The mother's facrelaxed with Infinite relief, and she urned her attention instantly to the orisoner. But she could not meet his eye. Again and again she was ready with her brave smile, but in vain. The haughty young head of the prisoner

lowered not an inch, and the defiant eyes stared on steadily into the sea of faces. It was his way-his way. Ob. if they could only know! The baby cried again-this time a ourst of anguish, that settled into steady, pitcous moan. The mother rocked and hushed vainly. It kept on. And the judge was getting im-

atient; a rustle of nervousness swayed the audience, the lawyers, the jury. Suddenly something happened. The prisoner moved in his seat-when had he moved before? He turned about suddenly, and what was this he was doing? He was holding out his arms! "Give the little chap to me, Lindy;

fro—the baby had stopped crying!
A great silence filled the big, bare lace. Every eye was riveted on the prisoner's face, as it bent over the PLUCK v baby. The wonder of the change in it filled every soul with amazement. For he face of the young prisoner was tender and warm; could it ever have been hard and detiant? Not this one this face that nestled against the tiny ne and gazel at it raptly. This was on for the first time. But, heart of ity, what surroundings! What ckground! Since the world began, den read the story and gazed in blank Women drew together and ouched each other's hands. The pale ttle woman sobbed on the girl's faithful breast.

preast: he was swaying gently to and

A full minute-two, three, four-it lasted. The prisoner seemed lost to verything but the moist, warm touch of the tiny face. He did not cease the stant, and people smiled presently and prodded each other, for the baby was isleep. A tiny one's bridge between rouble and unconsciousness is short, and there, in the noisome, crowded oon; in that brief moment of silence, fiant young face for his sentence, was the tired baby had crossed the bridge "Shut up, will you, you little limb-charged with a grave crime. In a modinion sleep. Calm and sweet it lay ob, no, no, I don't mean it, daylin! ment of anger, he had felled a comrade against the prisoner's breast, the prisoner's

moment-who can tell? This is true that what he said was undertoned with Ain't you goin' to tell me? I'ltyin' doesn't it, Moll? You've heard so time gentleness and elemency. And the twelve listening faces took on merc;

"It's tellin'," murmured the girl be side the baggard mother. "It's tellin"." And it told. It was a softened sentence they brought in somewhat later. at a bound, and was at the woman's must, hurry-hurry! We're goin' so When the young father handed back the sleeping baby it was not without in her face lay genuine pity.

Gásping and white she got to the the hope of holding it again in his "Don't say it again, for gracious, Mis" court room door and held out her arms, before it had quite outgrown its sweetness of babyhood.

earnestly. cleep again."-Country Gentleman.



An apparatus for printing photoraphs has been invented which prints ouble than is required to manipulate light and pneumatic pressure are used.

Recent experiences in Colchester, England, have once more demonstrated the value of antitoxin as a remedy for only 5.6 per cent of the antitoxin case died, while of those treated by other nethods, 28.9 per cent, succumbed.

The workmen digging the founds lons for the enlargement of a religious oulding in Turin discovered, at the lepth of about six meters below the oil, a number of articles of great rehaeological interest. The most important is a hollow bronze head, life e, and a u.asterpiece of art, in excelent preservation. The hair, the ears nd the eyes show traces of cliding. t is supposed, from comparison with ther heads of the same period, to repesent Tiberius. It is further research may lead to the recovry of other parts of the statue.

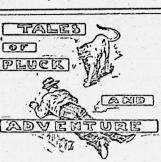
escent electric lamps give out com paratively small quantities of heat. deasurements show, however, that of ent, is turned into light; the other inety-four per cent, manifests itself is heaft. Inflammable substances near incandescent lamps are really ignited.
If a sixteen-candle lower sam lighted by 100 volts be inturered in a vessel y 100 volts be minuted and ontaining 300 grams (the land water to the boiling point Larry's way! It's outside-if they could mable in five minutes. The experiments of the sort'dire they? That's the way he looked when to the necessity of care even with elec-

Consul-General Richard Guenther, of Frankfort, Germany, reports the completion at Dresden, of the largest longdistance heating plant in Europe From a central station, says the Consul-General, many public buildings on the left bank of the River Elbe, ineastle, the royal kitchen, the custom listance over which heat is transmitted leat consumption per hour is 15,200,ore is two atmospheres. Ten of the igninst accidents, two main lines of sipe have been provided. The loss of heat in transmission is from four t four and one-half per cent. The pipe are protected by two layers of the the outer one covered with silk. The largest pipes have a diameter of 216 mill-

The Plane Lady. The head of a prominent wholesale carpenters' supply house doing basiness on Chambers street has a wife long time she has been trying to get

of his departments instead of a sales the experiment. In the establishment in question a different salesman has charge of each line. There is a hammer man, a saw man, and so on. The woman, who would never have taken of the plane department. But before she zeally got accustomed to the title of the plane lady, she quit in deep

Aden, on the Sucz canal, does a large business in the export of salt



Sunk by Whale.

IGHT survivors of the sunken whaling bark Kathleen, of New Bedford, reached this port to-day on the steamship Madiana from West Indian ports. The tale of wreck which they brought equals any in the annals of those venturous New England mariners who made famous history years ago in their have one less than we had only a short pursuit of the biggest fish of the sea. Their vessel was wrecked by a whale they had started and harpooned. They and their comrades had to take to the open ocean in small boats. So far as it was his turn to take the afternoon after the first year there is a continus known; the whole ship's company has reached land. Captain Jenkins and his wife, two officers and most of the rew got to Pernambuco - late last nonth.

were Chief Rowman Manuel Viero and even seamen. They tossed on the sea in an open hoat for eleven days beminica on March 28. The Madiana ook them on board.

Not only were these men following s not extinct, but they were following t in a vessel that had considerable litle to antiquity. The Kathleen was of New Bedford, owned her. She was small vessel, only 300 tons registernot a very tough proposition for a

old bark was doomed to go down go Chronicle. were still aboard her hastened to get whale and to get out the other boats iway before the Kathleen went down. The boats kept together for fortygight hours, but were separated on March 19 in a storm. There were thirty persons, all told, aboard the Kathleen when she was wrecked, and all of them have been accounted for low. Captain Jenkins and his wife and several of the large party that reached Pernambuco were brought north on the steamship Pydna, which arrived outside Philadelphia yesterday. liphtheria. In a total of 286 patients. Their stories have not been told as yet. ined at Reedy Island. The rest of the Pernambuco party had to wait for ook all that she could accommodate landing, was this:

"We had struck a school of whales on the morning of March 17, and had and five barrels of oll had already been being towed toward the ship. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon who my boat started a buster a twenty eight barrel fellow. He sounded, and we went after him. I got him on the rise with a harpoon, and got him good,

He sounded again, but he came up e made for her like a torpedo boat. The line on the harpoon went through the cleats like blue smoke, and h ooked like a black streak. I had to cut the line to save ourselves. The Kathleen was only a quarter of a mile away, and he hit her tust a little aft of amidships. He just stove her whole side in, and the ship went ove slap with his tall and sounded. That "The Kathleen went down in also everybody off by that time.

ild, but I had a small cask of water and twelve pounds of biscuit abourd. gave everybody a little drink of water be morning, and at 6 o'clock at night. We had a small jury rig, and by rowng and sailing, we made Dominica in eleven days. I don't want another trip lke it. We were pretty close to starvation and dying of thirst. Our food and water was all but gone when we got ashore. What we had had, had the doctor, and that is why he lo aly kept us alive so that we could uffer. The American Consul took car Viero is a blg, raw-boned mulatt

Yankees .- New York Sun.

Lord Salisbury's announcement son me ago that the works on the Uganda Railway had been stopped for weeks by the ravages of two maneating lions, was so far from bei xaggeration that it underestimated the actual truth, says the Spectator. Although the progress of the railway was perhaps suspended no longer that hree weeks, the depredations of the enemy lasted from March to Decen During that period twenty-eight of the Government's Indian working Africans, were devoured, and many

dians was so great that they flung of advancing engines, so as to leave the engineers no choice but to run over them or to transport them to Mom their pay as well as their employment Mr. Patterion, one of the engineer

of the line, describing the panie that prevailed, says that the savage animals feared nothing, neither fire, nor weapons, nor the approach of the white | United States.

men. They would carry a man in their mouths as a cat carries a rat, and thus burdened make the tour of the en closure, looking for a convenient place of exit. They would not look at goats other animals when human prev was to be had. The natives that remained hung their beds to trees, or placed them on top of water tanks, or therever they thought they would be out of the reach of the enemy. It was arms, as they were not accustomed to

The lions survived many attempts to destroy them, but they were eventually shot by Mr. Patterson. They were about four feet high and nearly

A Real Hero.

Patrick McCormick was a Chicago fireman with an average record for off. He was in front of the Cottage ous crop being reaped. Grove avenue engine house, starting away to enjoy his leisure half-day, when the fire alarm was sounded and the purity of the air but will restore

an engine dashed down the avenue.

A man on the engine called to Mchand at the fire. But it was too late per cent, of carbonic acid gas. Too for him to spring upon the passing much carbonic acid gas, on the other engine. An express wagon was near, which he called, and jumping aboard ouched at that port on April 14 and he told the driver to run for the fire. is also a sort of digestion, the carbon Following the engine it was but a being food that is built into vegetable few minutes before he reached the tissue, and if too much is given the calling that is so historic that most scene of the fire and went to work plant is gorged and suffers from a persons have to be reminded that it as if work was the recreation of his

holiday. McCormick was the only man killed shows the effect of the indigestion by at that fire. He was at a post of duty booking sickly, for it has no stomach, built in Philadelphia fifty-eight years near a tottering wall, and an ava-age, and was perhaps by this time lanche of superheated bricks covered lanche of superheated bricks covered whole substance. hardly fitted to cope with the enset of him before he could escape. His body the ponderous leviathan that sent her was found under the heap of ruins. to the bottom some 400 miles east of the Barbadoes. J. and W. R. Wing. to his tragle fate.

There are beroes in all the ways and places. The whale that sunk the Kathleen Our firemen are a herole class. Every struck the bark in the beam and year gives us instances that they are crushed in her side. Water poured in made of the best stuff which human o rapidly that it was evident that the corrage and endurance supply.-Chica- uitrogen, as happens to-day. These sub-

The Tiger Was Grateful.

train wild animals - one who, in addi-tion to his mysterious power of control, be influence of which is unexplainable. as a full knowledge of the animal's traits and nature. Mr. Frank C. Bos. being of the first living substance. tock contributes a paper to Frank Les He's Monthly on the "Brute in Captivty." in which he discusses a few principles of the interesting profession of

"If I were to lay down a basic principle." he writes, "I should say, just as my father did to me the first time he ever gave me a whip and a lion. 'First of all, warm up to bim.' Treat him with front common sense an what nature has taught him and then follow nature. Once a very fierce old tigress which

e had in London had nearly killed ny brother, and her keepers were afraid of her. It happened that she sorry time of it. I undertook to reove it, and by the use of cords and a little patience I succeeded.

"It took four men to help me. When ve were about half-way through the peration she got the idea of what we ere trying to do for her, and a more docile patient no surgeon ever had

"After that till the day of her death i could enter the cage at any time with out receiving from her any sign except

For Itls Mother he unsung heroes of the East Side He term depending on the intensity lon of the Holy Communion loaking howed that the boy's family was in a to work, and his mother was ill. The was earned by the lad. It was neces he hospital for an operation, but she was frightened at the thought of it. and felt that if she could see her family doctor, not an intelligent man, but one in which she had faith, she would be what he would charge for coming to ce her. "Three dollars," he sent back word. The boy said he would earn that amount. He had been accusto to set apart ten cents for his daily luncheon. He went without any lunch con for one month to earn the \$3 to pay so pale in the church at the end of the

Rescued From Quicksand. A singular accident happened to Inez, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Long, of Coventry, Conn., recently. As she was returning from the postoffice and was near the ank into mud and what was probably he called for help no one heard her at first. The more she struggled the deeper she sank. Finally her younger rother, Elmer, and a neighbor, Miss Rilsey, hearing her eries, went to her he fainted and her head feil over into elp of her mother, in getting her out. tand, as the shock and strain had com-

If a man will tell his wife at least once a week that she is the only woman in the world for him she will never learn that no other woman wor rave him .- Atchison Globe

It can scarcely be said of people who wear squeaky shoes that they have

All the flour consumed by the 11,-00,000 people in Siam comes from the NDUSTRIA

Cumulus clouds vary enormously in size, but so long as they remain o seless to supply the coolies with fire- they indicate a continuance of bright sess. But, when, in hot weather, they grow exceptionally large, they give warning of storms, with a high temper iture-and with great certainty when they assume a dome-like shape.

Bananas are, as a rule, planted out ystematically in rows, the "suckers" peing placed at an average of ten The age of heroism is not altogether (cet apart. The banana plant bears in the past. We have to-day heroes only one bunch at a time, but it is as sublime as any in history. But we a quick grower, yielding its fruit in twelve to fourteen months. plant is about six months old a secand "sucker" or shoot is allowed to spring from the root, a third after

A healthy plant will not only add to life-giving properties to that which has become vitiated, for it will thrive, pro-Cormick and he determined to be on | vided it has as much as seven to eight hand, is injurious, even to plants. That which is called breathing, in a plant, tissue, and if too much is given the surfeit, while on the other hand it may be starved, and the whole plant but performs its digestion with its

The epoch of the beginning of life on the earth cannot be carried back ccording to the reasoning of F. J Allen, further than the date of the walks of life at all times and in all appearance of water on the earth's places. Every human being moved surface. The powerful shocks of lighty a heroje impulse become a hero. I ning which must have occurred continually in the damp, warm atmos-phere then existing, led to the production of ammonia and the oxide of tances were carried down in solution by the rains, and on the surface of earth met solutions of carbonic It takes a special sort of man to acid and the chlorids, sulphates, and phosphates of the alkalies and metals. This was then the first opportunity for the formation of varied nitrogenous combinations and for the coming into

the transactions of the Royal Society of Canada, an extensometer for deter mining the longitudinal extension or compression of a horizontal beam loaded transversely. It consists, in essteel bars, the opposite ends of which rest, by knife blades, against two bars is a small roller carrying a mir or. Any extension or compression of the specimen causes the roller to rotate through an angle and deflects a beam of light thrown on the surface of the small mirror. The motion of the beam of light can be read by a telescope of considerable magnifying power, and thus extremely small deflections can be accurately measured.

The force of gravity over the land is determined by counting the number of swings of a pendulum of known ength that occur in a known lapse of time. Dr. Hecker, of Potsdam, has recently made an attempt to deter-mine the relative force of gravity over different parts of the Atlantic Ocean between Hamburg and Bahla by means of a barometer and a bypso-meter (a boiling-point thermometer). The barometric formula contains a gravity at the place of observation. The hysometer is independent of this influence. A comparison of the results ad way. His father, a bartender, had two methods affords a means of deproximately. The preliminary results is nearly normal and they confirm Pratt's hypothesis in regard to the isostatic arrangement of the masses of the carth's crust.

> HYDERABAD CITY. No European Ever Sleeps Within It

Hyderabad City, the home of the Niam, was built many centuries ago in valley surrounded by the most re markable scenery in all the world Countless ages past, volcanic convuldons hurled up gigantic masses of granite, known now in geological language as "Deccan Trap." Millions of onsoons have slowly washed away the soil and left these rounded rocks upstanding, poised on each other's shoulders and balanced by an imperceptible curve or eup. The stone is eason does good service, but, once the ummer sun asserts itself, the prim val heat of mother earth, from whos great central depths these toalders ore their way to freedom with earthquake force, become a mass of blazing heat, on which even natives cannot stand, and whose touch raises blisters on European skin, says a correspondent of the Pittsburg Gazette. The city is entered from nine gates port-cullised over deep moats and ev-

y vestige of western life is absolutely excluded. No European ever sleeps within its wall, and visitors, armed with a permit, curious to view this parbaric monument of Oriental life, en. ter with awe and misgivings. words or gestures which might be construed as antagonistic must be supressed, and should any motive inim cal to the native safety be suspected, a head man utters the one word, "At-tack!" The victim is surrounded and s never seen again.

The city is guarded by the Nizam's wo armies, the regulars and irregu thirsty Asiatles, armed with swords, protending from their bulky belts this congenial task is assigned.

THE CAME OF MUMBLE PEG I used to like to loiter
On the hillside in the spring
When leaf an' bud an' all o' that
Made 'ark and linnet sing.
Jus' loungin' on the shady side
Of beach and other trees.

Or occal an other tees.

An scentin' sweet perfuncties.

That floated with the breeze,
An' jus' layin' there an' idlin',
Kinder restin' on one leg
An' playin' that old boytsh game—
The game of mumble peg.

Right down the mossy ridge a piece,
The way I used to go,
The dogwood spread its petals like
Lingerin' flakes of snow.
An' lazily and dreamily,
Hedged in the pretty shrine
I used to often loiter with
A dear old friend of mine;
Jus' layin' round an' idin',
Kinder restin' on one lez
An' playin' that old boyish game—
The game of mumble peg.

Softly from the memories
Of all the yesteryears.
I gather smiles, an laughte an library and library an



old you once that I would not." she inswered. "Yes, but that was yesterday," he urged.-Tit-Bits.

"I see you've got an automobile Were you ever in a race?" "Yes." "How did you come out?" "On crutches a month later."--Philadelphia Press.

This thing called fame oft brings regret;
Its ways are light and breezy.
The kind you want is hard to get;
The kind you don't is casy.

--Washington Star. "What are you here for?" inquired the visitor at the penitentiary. "For keeps," replied the convict known as No. 1147, with a mirthless laugh,-Chi-

cago Tribune. "Wille, did you give Johnny Smith a black eye?" "No, ma'am." "Are you sure?" "Yes, ma'am. He already had the eye, an' I jest blacked it for him." --Chicago Post.

"He's a very fast young man." "Not at all." "Evidently you don't know low he spends money." "Well, I know he returns what he borrows." Philadelphia Press.

"But I can't bear to be insulted!" said the statesman, resentfully. "Well." said his friend, "you should have thought of that before you went into politics."-Brooklyn Life. Merchant-"So you're looking for a "No: I've wasted so much time looking

for a 'position' that I'll be satisfied now to take a job."-Philadelphia Press. I hate to use a folding-bed, Because I have been teld That many sleeping lambkins have Been gathered in the fold.

Briggs-"I donated my brain to my college, and just got an acknowledgement from the president." Griggs-"Was he pleased?" Briggs-"He wrote

that every little helps,"-Harper's Ba-"Let's see," said the inexperienced salesman, "the price of that ping-pong set is \$10 net." "See here!" exclaimed Mrs. Gotrox. "I don't want the price of the net: I want the whole outfit."-Bal-

timore Herald. Mrs. Mildly-"Mrs. McFadden, your neighbor, Patrick O'Donnell, has applied to our society for work. Is he a steady man?" Mrs. McFadden-"Steady? Whist, ma'am! If he was any steadler he'd be dead."-Tit-liits. Intimate Friend - "The assesso hasn't listed your property at one-tently von increase vour assessment voluntar By?" Millionaive-"I did that last year and everybody said I was making grand-stand play for popularity." -- C cago Tribune.

People differ as to how much a co eglate education helps a young man in a business career, some contending that that he can get along without it. As a matter of fact, it depends on the young man himself, for, while a college cduation can hardly be called a hindrance, it might, in some cases, give a young fellow a foolish pride that would make him hold himself about the so-called drudgery of a business life. A very successful man, in speaking of what a young man should know to begin a business life in the right way,

summarized the qualifications about as follows: He should be able to write a good legible hand. To spell all the words that he knows

To write a good social or business To add a column of figures rapidly.

To speak and write good English.

To write an ordinary receipt. To write an advertisement for the To write an ordinary promissory To reckon the interest, or the dis-

or days. The startling suicide of John Daly. of Cowley, near Bennett, on the line Dolphin departed south last Sanday feetive method of shuffling off this mortal coil. He cut a hole in the ic of the creek just small enough to pass through, squeezed himself down in the aperture into the icy cold waters and shoved himself along under the ice for several feet before he became un that there was not one chance in a thousand of ever getting back through off his hat and forced his body down s shoulders -Souttle Daily Times

of the White Pass and Yukon Railroad, was the talk of Skagway when the night. The man took a sure and e conscious. The man made certain of his death. He cut the hole so small beneath the thick ice, and so close was the fit that he scarified the flesh-on